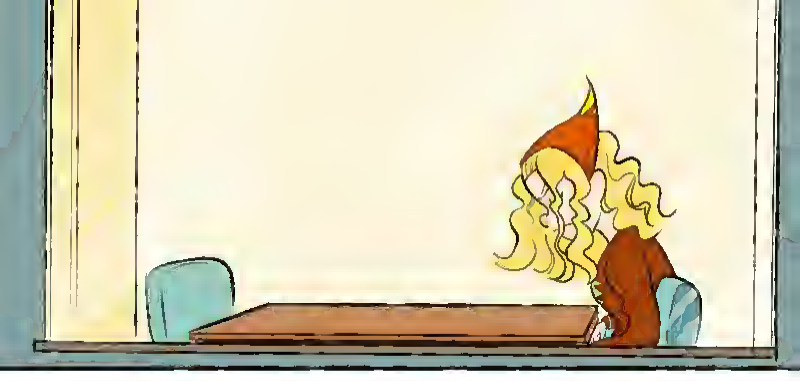
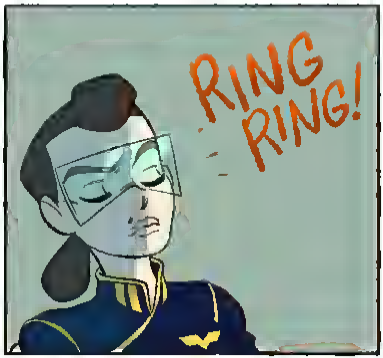
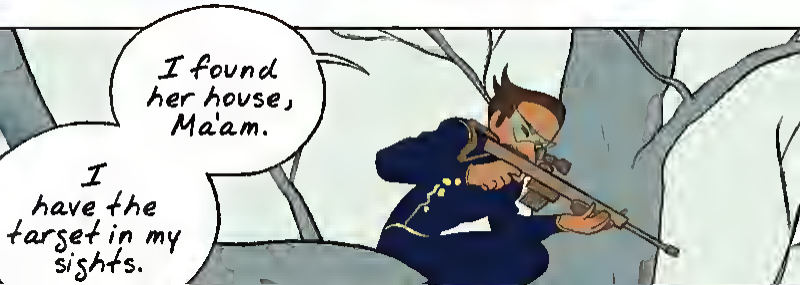



RING
RING!

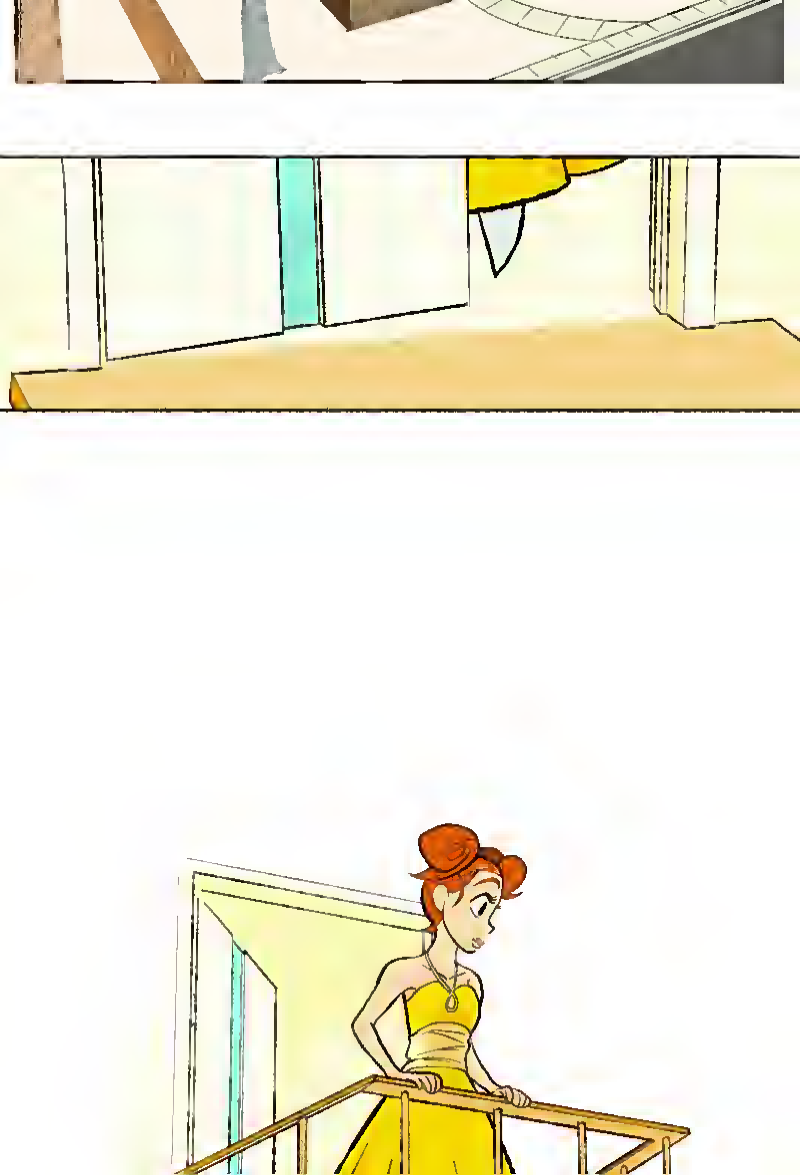
Hello?

Commander this is Agent Felix.
Report, soldier.


I found her house, Ma'am.
I have the target in my sights.

Excellent.
Stand by, please.

Qiana--
It's showtime.

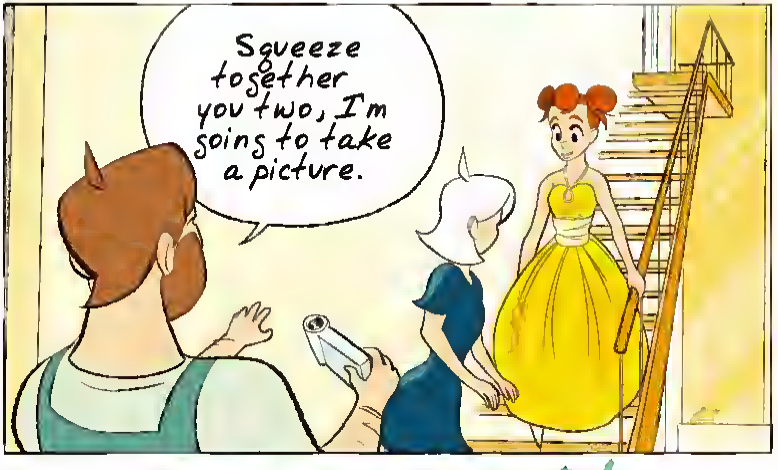


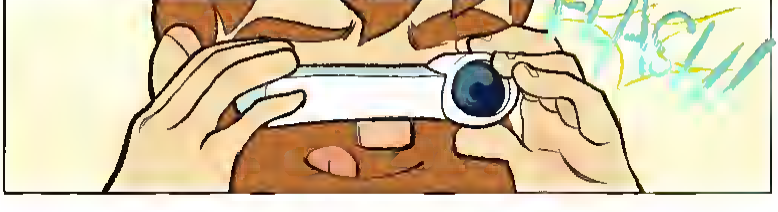
Oh, sweetie!
You look beautiful!

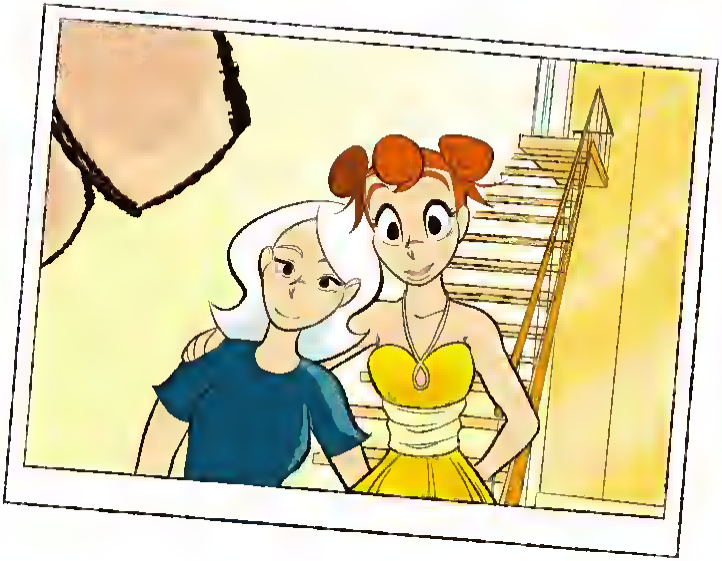
Thanks, mom!
What do you think

of the make-up?
Is it too much?
No.
Very tasteful.
Wow...
My little girl is growing up...
Ha ha--
Are you crying, dad?

sniff
No.


Squeeze together you two, I'm going to take a picture.


FLASH



KNOCK
KNOCK

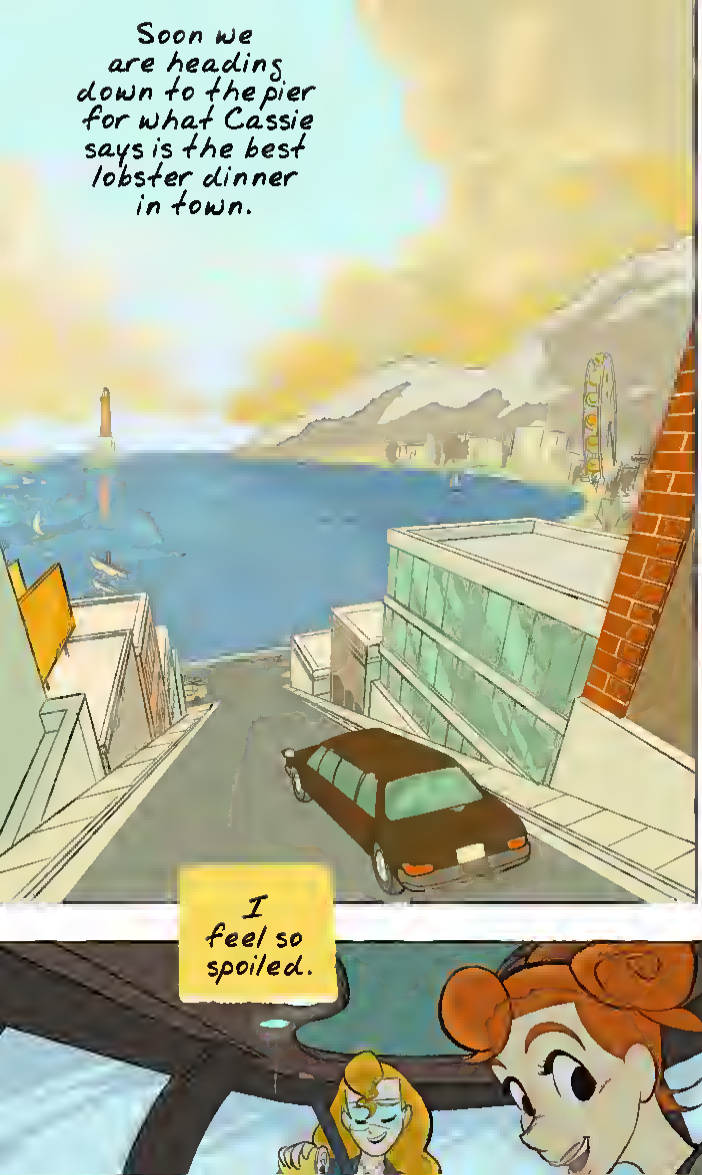
Cassie!
Hey.

You ready to go?
Our chariot awaits...
You--
You rented a limo?!
I made the reservation weeks ago when David and I

were still together.
I didn't want to lose the deposit so I figured you and I could enjoy it.
It's not--
Um--
--expensive, is it?
Oh, yeah.
Crazy expensive.
Don't worry, I got you covered.

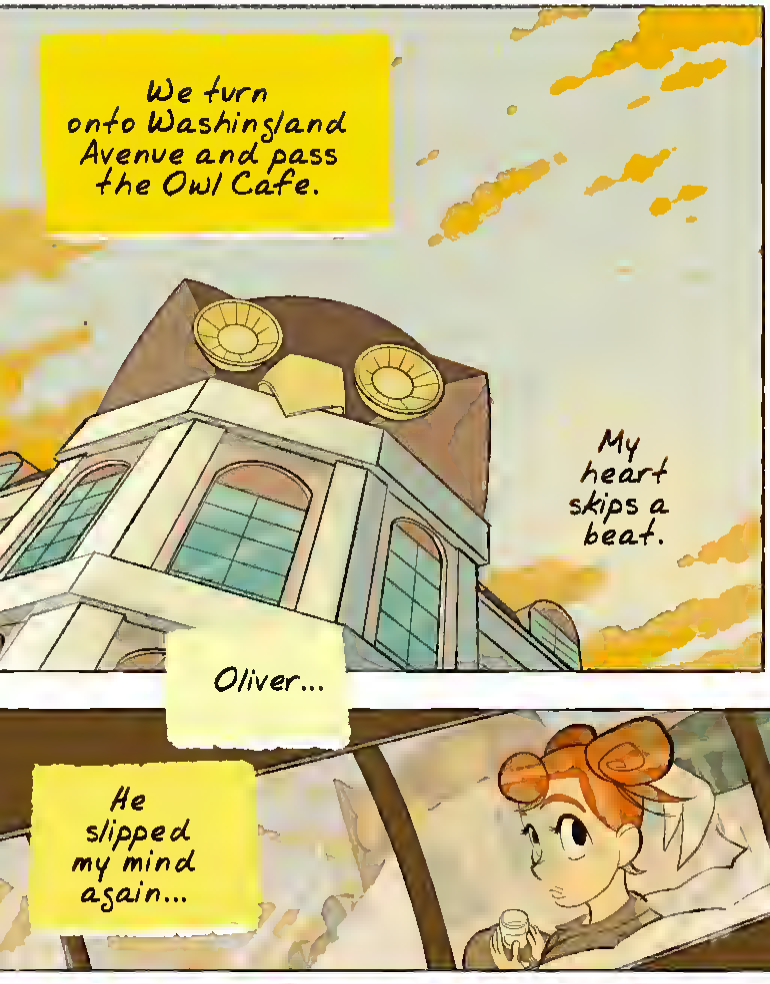
I'm also taking you out to eat.
We should probably leave soon if we don't want to be late.
Gosh, I--
I don't know what to say...

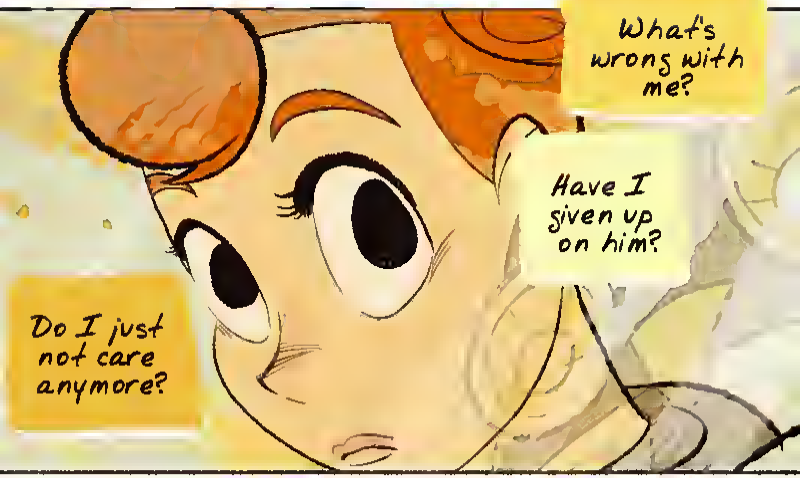
I'll set my jacket!


Soon we are heading down to the pier for what Cassie says is the best lobster dinner in town.
I feel so spoiled.

Our driver is a nice old man with a missing tooth.
The name's Gus.
What kind of music would you ladies like to listen to?

Rebekah Chaudhry!
Pumpernickel Lullaby!
The oldies, eh?
Alright.


We turn onto Washington Avenue and pass the Owl Cafe.
My heart skips a beat.
Oliver...
He slipped my mind again...


What's wrong with me?
Have I given up on him?
Do I just not care anymore?

It's this eerie peace I've felt all day...
It's been telling me everything's

okay...
...whispering that I don't need to worry about Oliver because he's been taken care of.
I get the sense I'll see him soon-- but how do I know that?
What's happening to me?

SPACE BOY

by

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